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VOLUME XLVII.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1901.

NUMBER 53.

KERR BROTHERS,

Grain, Seeds, Wool.

COAL.

Salt, Etc.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

GRAIN, SEEDS

—AND—

WOOL.

ALL THE BEST GRADES OF

Coal,

Soft and Hard

"Quaker Salt,"—The Best.

TELEPHONE 48. July 26, '98.

1869. 1900.

COLTON BROS.

MILLERS,

We Began Making

PEERLESS FLOUR

In Bellefontaine in 1869. We

are still making it.

It is the Kind of Flour

THAT MAKES GOOD BREAD.

The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It.

Bakers Use It.

Bread Makers Like It.

It is the Standard of Excellence.

We always want to Buy Wheat.

We always Want to Sell Mill Feed.

Wool, Salt,

CEMENTS,

CALCINED PLASTER

and all the best grades of

SOFT and HARD

Coal.

PHONE 51.

Warehouse and Office:

230 West Columbus Ave., Bellefontaine,

August 5, 1899.

Children's

Eyes.

We make a specialty of examining and fitting

Children's Eyes

GLASSES.

—WIFE—

Two Years and Six Months Old.

SUMMERFIELD, O., Aug. 19, 1900.

I wish to state that when my little boy was

two years and six months old, we found that

his little eyes were in a bad condition. We

had him examined and fitted with glasses

by Dr. W. R. Spittle and to our delight found

that they were just what he needed, and now

his eyes are as bright and clear as ever.

Dr. Spittle also fitted my own eyes with glasses

and since then which have given perfect satisfaction.

Mrs. K. R. GOSWAMI.

DR. SPITTLE is located permanently

with C. A. Miller, Bellefontaine, O. All ex-

aminations and consultations free. Satisfac-

tion guaranteed.

C. A. MILLER,

Bellefontaine, O., Oct. 31, 1900.

Our Main and Chillicothe.

Women as Well as Men  
Are Made Miserable by  
Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, dis-

courages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor

and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kid-

neys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent

that it is not uncommon for a child to be born

afflicted with weak kid-neys. If the child urin-

ates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child

reaches an age when it should be able to control

the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting,

depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney

trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment

of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble

is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and

bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miser-

able with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need

the same great remedy. The mild and immediate effect

of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by

druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may

have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet

telling all about it, including many of the thousands

of testimonials letters received from sufferers cured.

In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be

sure and mention this paper.

Meeting of National Educational Association,

AT DETROIT.

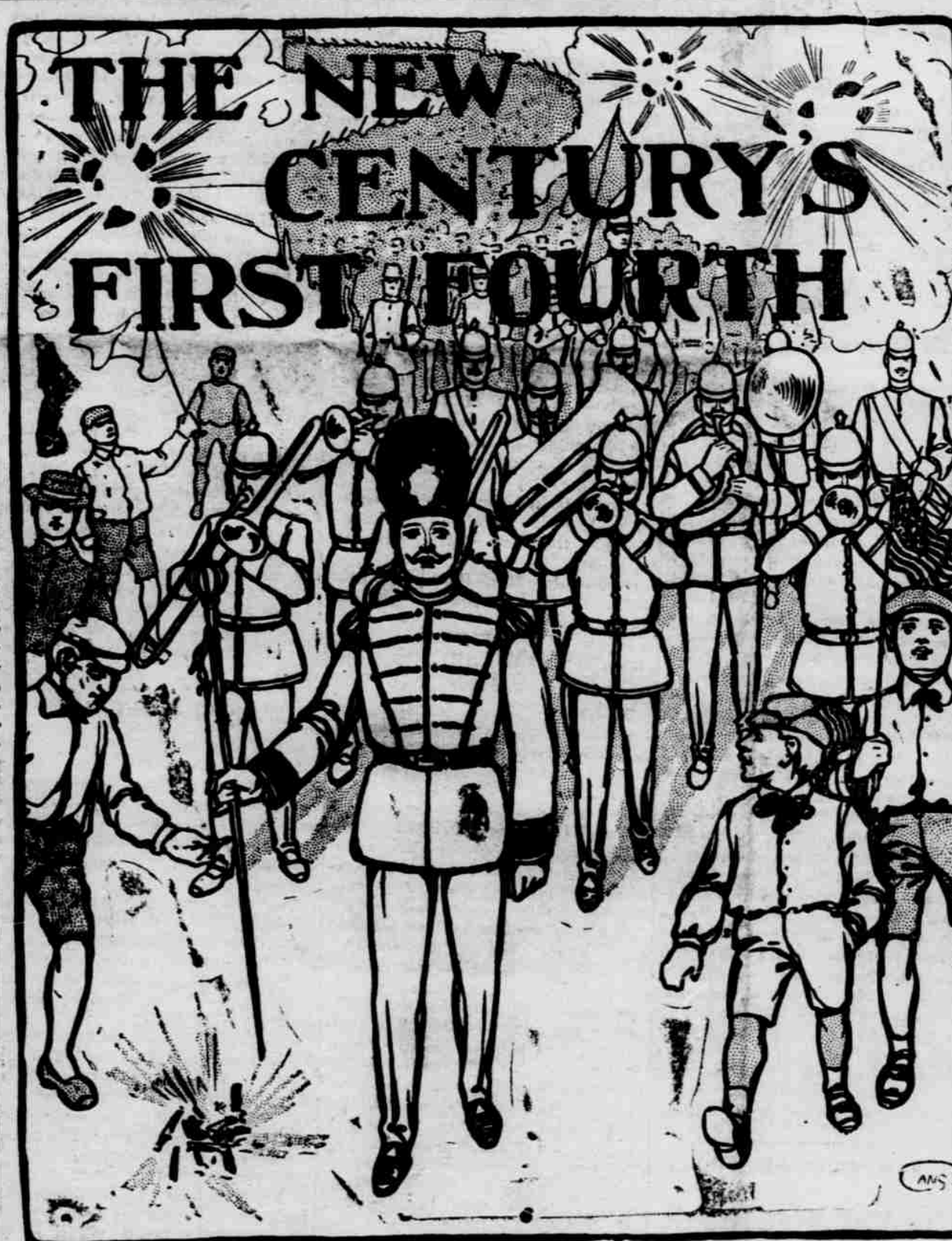
Excursion Rates to Detroit, Mich.,

via Ohio Central to Toledo, and rail or

boat to Detroit. Tickets on sale July

8th and 9th from points within 150

miles, and on July 6th, 7th and 8th



Uncle Sam's  
New Milepost.

HE first Fourth of July of the twentieth century is a

memorable one in many respects. The day, one

of the greatest in the world's history because it is

liberty's birthday, is a lusty infant of only 125

years of age, and yet this lusty infant has read its world

declaration of independence, proclaimed its patriotic

principles, and flung its starry banner to the breeze in

three centuries. In the eighteenth century it had but 13

stars in the blue union of that banner, typical of the 13

original states that sounded the death-knell of taxation

without representation and proclaimed to the world that

all men were created free and equal and were possessed of the inalienable

rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. In its

second century, the nineteenth, the 13 stars were replaced

by 45, typical of the 45 states, and the nation grew to be

one of the strongest, richest and most enlightened

of the world. In its second century, the nineteenth, the

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the nation grew to be one of the strongest, richest and most

enlightened of the world. In its second century, the nine-

teenth, the 13 stars were replaced by 45, typical of the 45

states, and the nation grew to be one of the strongest, rich-

est and most enlightened of the world. In its second century,

the nineteenth, the 13 stars were replaced by 45, typical of

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world. In its second century, the nineteenth, the 13 stars

The Brand New  
Yankee Way.

DEMOCRACY, triumphant in America, may now

smile at the croakers who pitied or denounced the

dreamers of 1776. "Political freedom, self govern-

ment, popular sovereignty, what folly!" said the

chorus all along the line from autocrats in palaces to

theorists in the bare attic of philosophers. The mistakes

of the carping critics of human liberty, who often were

honest, but blind, lay in clinging to the ancient idea of

government. That idea was, and it still holds sway in

some dark corners of civilization, that there cannot be

too much authority. Democracy in America has gone on

the principle that there can be too much government, too

much centralization, too much authority. This is especially

the case where the club is held by an inferior over a

superior. Disorder and anarchy were about the mildest

of the things that the democratic mind should try to run

A Day With  
A Happy Past.

OF course the grandfathers of the twentieth century

small boy will take the field this Fourth of July to show

how the day was celebrated before the war. By the help

of tradition they can bring the first Fourth of the last

century into the picture. When the day is over, who will

undertake to prove that the small boy of 1901 has en-

joyed more fun than the boy of the last century? The

boy of the last century was nearer to the natal day of

old Columbia. He heard the echoes of the guns of the

Revolution, and the smell of its British killing battle

powder was floating on the virgin air. Then the young-

ster of 1801 had plenty of time to be patriotic and

maybe he took a week or a month to it, for he

traveled far to reach other boys, his neighbors and

cousins. His school lessons were confined to master-

ing the three R's, and he had the attractions of foot-

ball, baseball and shell rowing to fill in the gap of amuse-

ments. The village life and drum corps practiced at

the crossroads tavern daily and almost all night for

a week, and the quietest feeling of the day, the day of

the Fourth with sound fingers, whole eyes and eyes

right side up in the socks. As for fireworks, burning

and popping contrivances, let any celebrator of 1901

who thinks he is a pioneer in the shooting line ask

the granddaddies looking on if they and their grand-

daddies got off on the Fourth with sound fingers,

whole eyes and eyes right side up in the socks. As

for fireworks, burning and popping contrivances, let

A Red Letter Fourth.

BY PERCIE W. HART.

Copyright, 1901, by Percie W. Hart.

THE express train was nearly an hour behind time.

The engineer was doing his best to make up for it,

and the telegraph poles paraded past the car win-

dows at a lively rate. Day coach 9225, at about the

center of the long train, had few empty seats and

no spare room in parcel racks. Even the floor spaces

were piled up. Cardboard boxes and paper covered

packages in all conceivable shapes and sizes were

everywhere. Near one end of the car an extremely

pretty girl and a stout young man were sitting

together talking and laughing like old acquaintances.

Every now and then some of the other passengers,

females particularly, would gaze at them indig-

nantly, but such gazes were in a decided minority.

Heaven bless the car builders who make the win-

dows so hard to put up or down and the parcel racks

so inconvenient! But enough of that. The special

young couple, who were treating themselves luxu-

riously after the enforced silence and loneliness of the

past hours, were conversing about the various stages

of the weather, now tending toward the shoals of person-

alities. The first remark of this character which need

interest us was made by the young man.

"How much farther are you going?" he chanced to

blurt out. "Oh, I beg your pardon! I should not have

asked such an—"

"I'm going to Victoria."

"Why, so am I."

"I have been invited to spend the Fourth with

the family of my dearest friend."

"My people are old residents of Victoria. I'm

going home for the holiday myself. Perhaps we

may have pleasure in seeing something of one

another there," went on the young man blandly.

"Do you happen to know the Campbells?"

queried the girl timidly.

"Well, rather," retorted her male companion ju-

liantly. "They're my folks, and—"

"You don't mean to tell me that you are Jack-

er-Mr. Jack Campbell?" demanded the beauty,

opening her eyes to the fullest.

"Nobody else," replied the young man, and he

went on mischievously: "I'll bet a cooky that you

are Flossie Dempster. I'm right, I see. It makes

me so happy to hear you say so. How many hours

we might have entertained one another on this

journey if we could have only guessed—"

"I don't think your photographs flatter you. I

didn't think you would look so lovely. The girl

flushed a rosy red and came to an abrupt halt.

"Why don't you finish? I'll be more frank. All

my sister has ever told and written me about you—

and she has done lots of it—doesn't begin to

do justice to you."

"It's too mean for anything," the acknowledged

Flossie pouted. "I had just made up my mind to

be very cool toward Mr. Jack Campbell when he

actually met."

"Pray, don't inconvenience yourself, Miss Demp-

ster," put in the young man in dignified tones. "We

can be as icy as you like to one another before

the folks. I'll guarantee to do my part if you'll

do yours."

"Really. Now that will be just lots of fun. Won't

it be great to make them all the time we don't see

much in one another, when—when—"

"To what this most judicious conversation might

have tended must remain a mystery. At this in-

stant, interrupting all the basty words of Jack

Campbell as well as the commonplace of the other

occupants of the car, the airbrakes were suddenly

applied, and with much harsh grinding and a suc-

cession of bumping and rattling the train came to a

standstill. The shocked passengers, who had been

entertained one another on this journey if we

could have only guessed—"

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didn't think you would look so lovely. The girl

flushed a rosy red and came to an abrupt halt.

"Why don't you finish? I'll be more frank. All

my sister has ever told and written me about you—

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